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THE MOUNTAINEER

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Original Poetry.

CREDULITY AND INCRECULITY.

It chanced upon a time, when a sailor in high
gale,
Made for home, to see his friends, from a voy-
age upon the sea;
And soon he anchor'd safely, close by his mo-
ther's side,
And many an old tough yarn he spun, about
the ocean wide.
How many wonders he had seen, full many a
foreign shore,
Of tales, quite strange, to landman's ears, he
had an ample store.
Of flying fish and dolphins, of porpoises and
whales,
And of "the flying Dutchman"—who visits
them in gales.
And how the mermaids on rocks do sing-
ing come,
Of mountain all of sugar, and rivers all of
rum;
But, when she heard of flying fish, "Hold, boy!"
she cried, "I pray!
They're not found in all the Bible with your
nonsense get away.
There may be sugar mountains, and rivers all
of rum,
But, as for flying fish, my son, that's all a
hum!"
So, when our far found out the tack his mo-
ther was upon,
He turn'd his quid, and gave a hitch, and soon
he faith he won.
"Well, mother, since you won't believe about
the flying fish,
We'll have a yarn from scripture, according to
your wish.
One time, we in the Red Sea lay at anchor in a
storm;
To raise the anchor all hands tried, as soon as
it was calm.
Full many a good long pull they gave, which
made each sailor sweat;
For, hanging to the anchor's shank, they felt a
heavy weight.
And how it was, and what it was, the tale I
will reveal,
I'll tell you what it was, old gal; 'twas Pharo's
chariot wheel."
"Ah! boy," she cried, "I do believe the story
you've just told;
For wicked Pharo did oppress the Israelites
of old,
And all his chariots and his hosts did sink in
to the sea.
But as for flying fish, my son, that tale will
not suit me!"

MORAL.

How many people, like our dame, refuse to
believe!

W. WILLES.

G. S. L. City, Sept. 18th, 1859.

Original Essay.

NOBILITY OF SOUL.

Of all the blessings for which man need
pray, I think true nobility of soul
the greatest. The noble mind which can
forgive error in others, and yet partake
not with them, is truly a welcome but un-
usual sight. The noble of birth may
boast of their exalted station, and, per-
haps, be far below the poorest peasant in
intelligence. There are two orders of no-
bility in life; one the result of accident
or birth, and the other of mind. One
caused by temporal organization, the other
organized by God before the creation of
our present earth.
Were mankind stripped of all ex-
ternal decorations, orders, and power, all
placed upon an equality, mind being the
standard of excellence and rank, there
would be so many changes that we would
be surprised. Many whom we thought
endowed with all the attributes of a high
station, we would perchance find below
the mediocrity, while others whom we hold
in light esteem, would be exalted far above
them.
Birth is no advantage to intellect; it
is a heaven-born plant, which expands by
careful training into giant proportions. It
is often indigenous to the soil; and, like
integrity of purpose, the seed has to be
implanted there by the Great Master, or

it will never blossom and bear fruit.
Though by careful training, the mind of
the young may be impressed with certain
things; yet, greatness of mind and love
of magnanimous deeds, must be innate,
and not acquired, if carried to any great
extent. To make the tiger forget his fer-
ocity, the serpent the deadliness of his ve-
nom, cannot, except in isolated instances,
be accomplished. The love of blood is
natural to the tiger; his instincts teach
him to shed it. It is the instinct of the
serpent, likewise, to strike with its eve-
venomed fangs, all that tread upon it. Man
in the same manner follows out his in-
stincts when doing good; but does not
when he practices folly and deceit.

A noble soul willingly forgives an in-
jury, however much opposed, and how-
ever wicked and depraved those opponents
may be; still, rather than do them a posi-
tive injury, even if justice demands it,
lets them go, knowing that heaven in its
own due time will reward or punish. But
this moderation has to be used in wisdom,
wherever it is likely to do good. To let
the villain remain in his career of crime,
unchecked, would sanction his villainy,
and prove an incentive to the commission
of greater evil.

Example has a great effect upon the
minds of the young. We may declaim
against the iniquities of others, and make a
great display of virtue; yet, without our ac-
tions being in conformity with this display,
it is unheeded, and, in their minds, lingers
the impression that we are acting a part
ignoble and hypocritical. Dissimulation
is practiced to an extent which is inju-
rious to virtue. If we cannot say any good
of our brethren, we should wisely hold
our tongue, and say nothing at all. It is
true, we cannot forget injuries yet we
should practice mercy, and not be so
stringent about the errors of others. We
are told that, "to err is human, to forgive
divine." How often do we err ourselves!
and were not mercy extended to us, how
often we would be punished!

The magnanimity which can forgive the
errors of others, is one of the noblest fac-
ulties which constitute a great mind.
The haughty conqueror, who, on the gory
battle field, decks his brow with a crimson
diadem, sinks into littleness and insignif-
icance beside the man of peace, who over-
comes by kindness. Kindness, mercy,
and forgiveness, go hand in hand; where-
ever they are, whether amid the freezing
gales of a frigid zone, beneath the burn-
ing sun of the equator, or the delightful
breezes of a temperate clime, there will
you find happiness and joy. The heart
beats responsive to a word of kindness;
its attention is chained, and the best,
the purest of its feelings, germinate and bear
a priceless harvest of joy.

Anger, envy, and all the baleful pas-
sions which surge within the wicked heart,
bring no happiness in their train. They
poison joy; they fill the soul with the ashes
of decayed hopes; they leave no entrance
to admit the healing balm of peace, but
create a pandemonium of strife, of rage,
and contention. Can man create happi-
ness? He can to a great extent; but to
accomplish this he must banish every selfish
and inordinate desire from his heart. He
must learn to be contented, and not let the
perplexities of life entirely absorb his at-
tention. There are some who tend to
business in business hours, and who do not
let them interrupt the joy of the domestic
circle. Why not carry it still farther,
and let nothing interrupt the equanimity
of temperament which produces joy. The
serene atmosphere of the soul should ever
remain without a cloud to hide the bright
sunshine of gladness from its portals.

Some may say they like contrast—that
joy ever felt, would gradually be less ap-
preciated; and the heart would pine for
an intermingling of sunshine and storm.
Do we feel satisfied when we have in-
jured the feelings of another, and pained
the heart of one we love? Does the sight
of their misery enhance our happiness?
No, it does not. The presence of suffer-
ing is ever painful to bear. Justice
should never punish with a spirit of re-
venge; it delights not in the pain inflicted
by its mandates, though unavoidable its
exercise.

The magnanimous mind can forgive an
injury or wrong, and feel tenfold better
for having done so. The human family
are widely dissimilar in their pursuits and
pleasures, likes and dislikes. That which
I prefer may be distasteful to you; and
what you practice I may positively abhor.
In this we see the beneficence of God;
there is enough in the earth for the wants
of all. There need never be contention
or strife, if all were to practice self denial
and endeavor to promote the happiness
of others.

Kindness is never in vain. The thought
of a word kindly spoken will linger in the
heart while vitality remains. The memo-
ry of a noble deed once performed, though
the dark cloud of years rest upon it, will
cheer the soul, and be a source of joy un-
known to those of sin. The heart ex-
pands, and opens its deepest recesses, to
admit a word of kindness; the sweet savor
of its passing breath, electrifies the soul,
filling it with confidence and courage.

The stoic, who is callous of pain, with-
out inflicting upon himself or others, can

scarcely be called human. He has no feel-
ings in common with his species. His heart
is adamant, with no generous impulse or
principle to guide it on an errand of mercy.
It is not natural; it is the ethics of a false
philosophy, which teaches him to banish
all external indication of emotion. His
philosophy changes the gentleness of his
nature, and deadens the fine sensibilities
he may once have possessed; joy, pity and
sorrow, are discarded from his catalogue
of virtue, and he is a moving, breathing
statue, with a faint semblance of human-
ity.

The laughing and weeping philosophers
carried their beliefs to the other extreme,
the one laughing at the follies and mis-
eries of his species, making them the subject
of ridicule, and the other continually
weeping, spending his time shedding tears
for the evils he could not avert. A mo-
deration is what we should practice. Our
hearts should be ever ready to do a deed
of kindness. And we should always be
on hand to aid the worthy in distress, and
have a hand that can probe the wound
and at the same time apply the healing
balm.

ONION.

Selections.

THE LITTLE OUTCAST.

"MAYN'T I stay ma'am? I'll do any-
thing you give me: cut wood, go for
water, and do all your errands."
The troubled eyes of the speaker were
filled with tears. It was a lad that stood
at the outer door, pleading with a kin-
dly looking woman, who still seemed to
doubt the reality of his good intentions.
The cottage stood by itself on a bleak
moor, or what in Scotland would have
been called such. The time was near the
latter end of September, and a fierce
wind rattled the boughs of the only two
naked trees near the house, and fled with
a shivering sound into the narrow door-
way, as if seeking for warmth at the
blazing fire within.

Now and then a snow flake touched
with its soft bill the cheek of the listener,
or whitened the angry redness of the poor
boy's beumbed hands.

The woman was evidently loth to grant
the boy's request; and the peculiar look
stamped upon his features would have
suggested to any mind an idea of de-
pravity far beyond his years. But her
woman's heart could not resist the sor-
row in those large but by no means hand-
some gray eyes.

"Come in, at any rate, till the good
man comes home. There sit down by the
fire; you look perishing with cold," and
she drew a rude chair up to the warmest
corner; then, suspiciously glancing at the
child from the corners of her eyes, she
continued setting the table for supper.

Presently came the tramp of heavy
shoes, the door was swung open with a
quick jerk, and the "good man" presented
himself, wearied with labor. A look of
intelligence passed between his wife and
himself. He too, scanned the boy's face
with an expression not evincing satisfac-
tion, but nevertheless made him come to
the table, and then enjoyed the zest with
which he dispatched his supper.

Day after day passed, and yet the poor
boy begged to be kept "only till to-mor-
row." So the good people, after due con-
sideration, concluded that so long as he
was so docile and worked so heartily they
would retain him.

One day, in the middle of winter, a
peddler, long accustomed to trade at the
cottage, made his appearance and dis-
posed of his goods readily, as if he had
been waited for.

"You have a boy out there splitting
wood, I see," he said, pointing to the yard.
"Yes; do you know him?"
"I have seen him," replied the peddler
evasively.

"And where? Who is he? What is
he?"
"A jail-bird," and the peddler swung
his pack over his shoulder. "That boy,
young as he looks, I saw him in court,
myself, and heard his sentence, 'Ten
months.' He's a hard one; you'd do well
to look carefully after him."

Of there was something so horrible in
the word, "jail," that the poor woman
trembled as she laid away her purchases;
nor could she be easy till she called the
boy in, and assured him that she knew
that dark part of his history.

Ashamed, distressed, the child hung
down his head; his cheeks seemed burn-
ing with hot blood; his lips quivered, and
anguish was painted as vividly on his
forehead as if the words were branded in-
to the flesh.

"Well," he muttered, his whole frame
relaxing, as if a burden had suddenly
rolled off, "I may as well go to ruin at
once; there's no use in my trying to do
better; everybody hates and despises me;
nobody cares about me; I may as well go
to ruin at once."

"Tell me," said the woman, who stood
off far enough for flight if that should be
necessary, "how come you to go so young
to that dreadful place? Where was your
mother—where?"

"Oh!" exclaimed the boy, with a burst
of grief that was terrible to behold; "Oh!
I hain't no mother? Oh! I hain't no
mother ever since I was a baby. If I'd
only had a mother," he continued, his an-
guish growing out more vehement, and
the tears gushing out from his strange
looking gray eyes, "I wouldn't ha' been
bound, and kicked, and cuffed, and laid
on with whips. I wouldn't ha' been
sawney, and got knocked down and run
away, and then stole because I was hun-
gry. Oh! I hain't got no mother, I hain't
got no mother; I haven't had no mother
since I was a baby!"

The strength was all gone from the
poor boy, and he sunk on his knees, sob-
bing great choking sobs, and rubbing the
hot tears away with his poor knuckles.
And did that woman stand there un-
moved? Did she coldly bid him pack up
and be off—the jail-bird?

No, no. She had been a mother, and
though all her children slept under the cold
soil in the churchyard, she was a mother
still. She went up to that poor boy, not
to hasten him away, but to lay her
fingers kindly, softly on his head; to tell
him to look up, and from henceforth find
in her a mother. Yes, she even put her
arms about the neck of that forsaken, de-
serted child; she poured from her mo-
ther's heart, sweet, womanly words—
words of council and tenderness.

O how sweet was her sleep that night!
How soft her pillow! See had linked a
poor suffering heart to hers by the most
silk, the strongest bands of love; she
had plucked some thorns from the path of
a little sinning but striving mortal.

Did the boy leave her? Never! He
is with her still, a vigorous, manly, prom-
ising youth. The unfavorable cast of
his countenance has given place to an
open, pleasing expression, with depth
enough to make it an open, interesting
study. His foster-father is dead; his good
foster-mother aged and sickly; she knows
no want. The once poor outcast is her
only dependence, and nobly does he repay
the trust.—*London Paper.*

NAMES OF PLACES.

Names identical in meaning for the same
place.—Dorechester or Doreopolis (the
town at the water); Mesopotamia or Al-
gesira (the country between the rivers);
Baalbek or Heliopolis; Alba Julia or
Weissenberg (the white town); Kenbaan
or Whitehead; Schwartz Wald or the
Black Forest; Helvetiae Aque, Thier-
mae, or Baden (the place of warm
baths); Hermannopolis or Hermannstadt
(the town of Herman); Kara Su, or the
Black Sea; Pons Episcopi or Pont d'Evre-
que (the bishop's bridge); Insula Dei or
Ile Dieu; Trefnyon or Holywell; Claron-
montum, Clarus, Mons, Claramons, or
Clermont; Intervallum, Intervallum, En-
trevaux; Sylva Hertgenbosch, Sylva,
Ducis, Boscum, Ducis, Bolduc, Boies-
duc (the Duke's wood); Album Monas-
terium, Blanc Minster, Camilla Ecclesia,
Whiteminster, or Blondeville (the modern
Oswestry); Croes Oswaldi (the cross
of Oswald); Oswaldi Tree, or Oswestry.

Names identical in meaning for differ-
ent places.—Oxford, Bosporus, Snow-
don, Snaefell, Snaefeld, Himmala-
ya, Sierra Nevada, Toldo de la Nieva,
Snow Hill, Niphates, Kesseldorf, Castle-
town, Treacastle. The White Mountain,
Mont Blanc, Dwalaghiri, Slierehawn,
Penwin Sierra Blanca, Leukos, Monte
Albano, New Town, Villa Nova, Ville-
neuve, Citia Nuova, Neapolis, Nyborg,
Newton, Entre Rios, Mesopotamia (or
Algesira), Doab, the Fork, Delta, Dwipa,
Promontorium Album, Ras el Abiad,
Kenbaan, White Cape, Cape Blanc, Albe
Kirk, Whitechurch, Eglwyswen, Albuquerque.

The number of places possessing the
same name or some slight modification of
it, is often so great, that when an expla-
nation of the particular term is given, its
application is perhaps ten or twelve times
as extensive as the learner supposed.
Thus, there may be half a dozen places
which are called simply Newport, the
distinction between them being the name
of the country in which each is situated,
or the river which flows past it, or the
name of its founder. In the parishes,
townships, and villages of England, there
are 16 simple words which occur 445
times, or at an average of 23 times each.

These are—Eastern, 13; Western, 32;
Norton, 36; Sutton, 39; Middleton, 20;
Ashton, 24; Barton, 21; Beckland, 20;
Burton, 29; Newton, 45; Preston, 23;
Stoke, 60; Thorpe, 25; Upton, 25; Wool-
ton, 20; Winterborne, 20.

A similar remark applies to termina-
tions, several of which occur hundreds of
times. From a minute examination of a
portion of an English gazetteer, a calcula-
tion was made respecting the frequency
with which some of the commonest ter-
minations occur. From this it appears
that there are 24 which occur at an av-
erage of about 250 times each. They are
the following:

Bridge, 48; Burn, 48; Bury, 430; By,
273; Caster, 48; Dale, 48; Field, 156;
Fleet, 48; Ford, 324; Hall, 60; Ham,
612; Hill, 60; Hurst, 60; Kirk, 48; Leigh,

612; Minster, 48; Stoke, 48; Stead, 68;
Thorpe, 180; Ton, 2,784; Wall, 84;
Wick, 204; Worth, 192.—*Hume's Philo-
sophy of Geographical Names.*

DEMOCRATIC PLATFORMS.

[Many of our readers who have scanned
the accounts of the proceedings of the
Charleston Convention, will not perhaps,
take it amiss to have the terms, Majority
report and Minority report explained.
We make the following extract from the
Weekly West:—Eos.]

The following are the platforms of the
two divisions of the Democratic party,
whose delegates lately assembled at
Charleston. They are designated as the
Majority and the Minority reports. The
latter, as will be remembered, was adopt-
ed by the Convention; which action on
the part of that body led to the with-
drawal of the delegates of the several
Southern States, as heretofore published:

MAJORITY REPORT.

Resolved, That the platform adopted
by the Democratic party at Cincinnati be
affirmed, with the following explanatory
resolutions:

1st. That the government of a Terri-
tory organized by an act of Congress, is
provisional and temporary; and during its
existence all citizens of the United
States have an equal right to settle with
their property in the Territory, without
their rights either of person or property
being destroyed or impaired by Congres-
sional or Territorial legislation.

2d. That it is the duty of the Fed-
eral Government, in all its departments, to
protect, when necessary, the right of per-
sons and property in the Territories, and
wherever else its Constitutional authority
extends.

3d. That when the settlers in a Terri-
tory having an adequate population form
a State Constitution, the right of sover-
eignty commences, and, being consummated
by admission into the Union, they stand
on an equal footing with the people of
other States; and the State thus
organized ought to be admitted into the
Federal Union, whether its Constitution
prohibits or recognizes the institution of
slavery.

4th. That the Democratic party are in
favor of the acquisition of the island of
Cuba, on such terms as shall be honorable
to ourselves and just to Spain, at the
earliest practicable moment.

5th. That the enactments of State
Legislatures to defeat the faithful exe-
cution of the Fugitive Slave Law, are hos-
tile in character, subversive of the Con-
stitution and revolutionary in their effect.

6th. That the Democracy of the United
States recognize it as the imperative
duty of this Government to protect the
naturalized citizen in all his rights,
whether at home or in foreign lands, to
the same extent as its native born citi-
zens.

WHEREAS, One of the greatest neces-
sities of the age, in a political, commercial,
postal and military point of view, is a
speedy communication between the Pa-
cific and Atlantic coasts. Therefore be it

Resolved, That the Democratic party do
hereby pledge themselves to use every
means in their power to secure the pas-
sage of some bill to the Constitutional au-
thority of Congress for the construction
of a Pacific Railroad, from the Missis-
sippi river to the Pacific Ocean, at the ear-
liest practicable moment.

MINORITY REPORT.

Resolved, That we, the Democracy of
the Union, in Convention assembled,
hereby declare our affirmative of the res-
olutions unanimously adopted and declared
as a platform of principles by the Demo-
cratic Convention at Cincinnati, in the
year 1856, believing that the Democratic
principles are unchangeable in their na-
ture when applied to the same subject
matters; and we recommend as the only
further resolutions the following:

Inasmuch as difference of opinion exists
in the Democratic party as to the nature
and extent of the powers of a Territorial
Legislature, and as to the powers and
duties of Congress, under the Constitu-
tion of the United States, over the insti-
tution of slavery within the Territories,

Resolved, That the Democratic party
will abide by the decisions of the Supreme
Court of the United States on the ques-
tions of Constitutional law.

Resolved, That it is the duty of the
United States to afford ample and com-
plete protection to all its citizens, whether
at home or abroad, and whether native or
foreign born.

Resolved, That one of the necessities
of the age, in a military, commercial and
postal point of view, is a speedy communi-
cation between the Atlantic and Pacific
States, and the Democratic party pledge
such Constitutional Government aid as
will insure the construction of a railroad
to the Pacific coast, at the earliest
practicable period.

Resolved, That the Democratic party
are in favor of the acquisition of the
island of Cuba on such terms as shall be
honorable to ourselves and just to Spain.

Resolved, That the enactments of State

Legislatures to defeat the faithful exe-
cution of the Fugitive Slave Law are hostile
in character, subversive of the Constitu-
tion, and revolutionary in their effect.

Miscellaneous.

THE BEANS.—A writer in the *Lynn Reporter*
says:—"The deaths by consumption have de-
creased some fifty per cent per annum among
the stout cutters of Quincy, Milton, Rockport,
and the marble works of Vermont, since they
have ceased shaving and given nature her
away in matters she may be supposed to un-
derstand. Workmen in Western flour mills, col-
liers in the numerous mines of the Middle
States; miners at Galena, Dubuque, and the
copper regions of Lake Superior; employees in
drug mills, drivers, engineers, arctic naviga-
tors, residents in low wet countries, and thou-
sands of artisans whose employment is prej-
udicial to healthy lungs, generally wear the
moustache as a sanitary rather than an orna-
mental appendage to the face of manhood.

A GEOLOGICAL PHENOMENON occurred lately
at Savoy, At Orer, in the mountain chain
above Thonon, a part of the ground sank, and
in its place a lake formed. The high chemist
trees disappeared entirely, with the place of
ground on which they stood, and in their stead
rose trunks of trees to the surface, which had
evidently been long under water, and which
must have belonged to a species of tree not
known about the country. At the same time a
little brook had formed, which carries away the
superfluous water of the lake.

DEATH WHEN AT PRAYER.—A few days ago,
Mrs. Clara Vanderwerke, an estimable lady,
sixty-one years of age, who resided alone in a
small house on Broad street, West Troy, was
found dead in her room. She was in the atti-
tude of prayer by the side of her bed, with her
face in the clothes.

The *Cleveland Herald* gives an account of an
attempt recently discovered there, on the part
of a man and his wife, to starve his own
mother to death. For nearly six weeks she had
been confined to a small room, the only furni-
ture of which was a bed, a chair and a table.
The bed had no clothing upon it at all, and the
woman, too weak to raise herself, had laid on
the straw until her back was one mass of sores,
her only food being a small piece of toast each
day. When found she was wasted almost to
a skeleton. The son, when remonstrated with
on his unnatural conduct, sneeringly asked,
"What is the use of taking bread from the
living and giving it to one three-quarters
dead?"

NEW GUN.—The *Richmond Dispatch* speaks
of a new gun, invented by Lorenzo Elbert, of
Augusta County, which is a marvel in its way.
One of its marvelous qualities is thus described:
"After the magazine has been charged, the
gun, when put in motion, will discharge one
hundred or five hundred balls consecutively,
giving the soldier the opportunity to shelter
himself behind any convenient wall or tree
that may be near by."

HOPE-IN-SPRING.—This celebrated Indian
Brave, we are informed by Major Cullen, has
built him a "gay old house" on his reserved
six hundred and forty acres, at Crow Wing, on
the Mississippi. The house has cost him some
six thousand dollars in gold, and is nearly
surrounded by a piazza. The old chief is living
with six wives, in all the splendor of a Mormon
bishop. His parlor is furnished with seven-
teen rocking chairs, while the walls are hung
with eight large portraits, seven of which re-
present himself and the other Major Cullen.
Three of his wives are old, like himself, and
the other three young and beautiful. They
live like "white folks," all sit at the same
table, and have the best china and coffee-
service for every day use. The old man has over
one hundred acres of his reserve under cultivation,
which brings forth beautifully. His wives
work a large garden well stocked with flowers.
—*Lancet (Mons.) Union.*

In consequence of the establishment of a
telegraphic communication between Alexan-
dria and India, news from India will now reach
England in 6 days. The news from China
and Australia will not be accelerated until
India is connected by telegraph with Ceylon,
when intelligence will be received from Hong
Kong in twenty-two days, and from Melbourne
in twenty-five days. There are about 140
telegraph stations in India, at Calcutta, Bumbay,
Madras, Delhi, Lucknow, Agra, Meerut,
and all the principal cities and towns in Hin-
dostan.

APPROACHING ECLIPSE.—A total eclipse of the
sun will take place next July, and Lieut. Gillis,
U. S. N., is to take observations in Labrador.
Arrangements have been made to take simul-
taneous observations on the Pacific coast. The
War Department has been desirous to take ad-
vantage of the probable presence of the
expedition for the exploration of the Yellow Stone
River, commanded by Capt. W. F. Reynolds,
of the Topographical Engineers, near the belt
of total obscuration at the time of the eclipse,
to have observations made in the interior of
the continent, and as that belt is north of our
Territory, and in the British possessions, appli-
cation has been made to Lord Lyons for permis-
sion for a Government party to enter the British
Territory for the above purpose. Lord
Lyons has replied, signifying in courteous
terms the assent of his Government to the pro-
position. If the observations can be made the
results will be exceedingly interesting, and will
afford excellent determination for longitudes,
at present but imperfectly known.—*Exchange.*